

EVENING TELEGRAPH.

10 CENTS PER WEEK

DIXON, ILLINOIS, MONDAY EVENING, MAY 9, 1887

NUMBER 1040

ASK

—FOR OUR—

STAR BRAND

—OF—

HOSIERY!

For Ladies, Misses and Children

Every pair guaranteed not to crack, no to fade. Prices from 6 to 50 cents a pair, cheapest house in the WORLD.

S.G. AUSTIN & Co

—Sam Watson was home yesterday.

—Little Bessie, daughter of Wm. N. Johnson, is still very ill.

—Joseph Lattie is still very sick with something like a tumor in his head.

—Mrs. Ed Maxwell, who has been so ill, was out for a drive with her husband to-day.

—Miss Fender, of Polo, spent a few days with Mrs. Bethea at the Nachusa House.

—Mrs. Kittie Paine and her sister, Miss Nellie Watson, have returned from a pleasant visit to Chicago.

—The fire alarm to-day was the result of a smoke created along the railroad bank by burning grass north of Main street.

—Mr. Horace Street's son made a trip to Ed. Fisher's place and back this morning, a distance of twelve miles, in two hours, on his bicycle.

—Frank Spiller and Wallie Worthington were on time and very thoughtful in reaching the roof of the school house with water Saturday afternoon in time to save that fine edifice from the fire.

—Father Tracy desires through THE EVENING TELEGRAPH to return thanks to the firemen of Dixon and other citizens and neighbors for timely aid and sympathy at the conflagration Saturday afternoon.

—The bell still hangs in the tower of St. Patrick's church as if ready to sound the call of mass, but alas, the intense heat has destroyed its elegant tone and it will no more call the people to worship. It is dumb forever.

—James Hawkins, the Walton blacksmith who was hit on the head with a hammer by James Murphy, died Saturday. An inquest was held to-day and in our paper to-morrow we shall be able to give the verdict.

—Our Rockford exchanges when copying from this paper generally give credit thus: "A Dixon exchange says." They have an idea up there, we presume, that THE TELEGRAPH is modest and don't like to see its name in print.

—Captain Scott received ten cases of Waukegan water last week—saloon keepers, you see, sell water as water for drinking purposes, strange as it may appear—and the freight charges were less than he had paid before the Inter-State commerce law went into effect.

—The newspaper in Hon. E. B. Sumner's Senatorial district are printing a cut of Captain Kidd, "as he sailed," and calling it a portrait of the Rockford statesman. We do not know just what the editors have "agin" Mr. Sumner but certainly he does not deserve such treatment. Mr. Sumner must be a very penurious man or he would buy them off.

"No, sir," thundered the old gentleman, "I have made up my mind that my daughter shall never marry a man who plays poker."

"She might do a great deal worse, sir."

"Impossible. Poker has proved the ruin of thousands of men and its victims never recover from the infatuation. She could never do worse."

"Excuse me, sir, but I'm sure she could. She might marry some fellow that thinks he plays poker."

The old man thought it over.—Washington Critic.

THAT DELAY AT THE FIRE

As we stated Saturday in the EVENING TELEGRAPH, which was issued but an hour after the fire that destroyed the Catholic church, there was much complaint on account of the long time which elapsed from the sounding of the alarm until the direct pressure was put upon the water pipes at the pumps. The firemen were there at the fire in good time and had their hose down in fine shape and then were compelled to wait a long time for water. The time doubtless appeared to be longer than it actually was, but nevertheless it was long enough for the fire to get such a start in the roof that when the water did come it was of but little use. The cause of the delay? is an important question, for the simple reason that if it is to be repeated at each alarm of fire our water works will prove of but little use in the matter of extinguishing fires. It is stated by the managers of the water-works that no alarm was given that could be heard at the pump house for some time after the fire bell first rang. On account of there being at the time a strong wind from the east the engineer at the pumps could not hear the alarm bells in the city. We are credibly informed that the first message that was sent by telephone to the pump works giving notice of the fire was sent by O. B. Dodge, who had gone from his house to the church, found there was no pressure on the pipes and then went down to Dr. Brown's house and telephoned to the pump house. Fifteen minutes is certainly an estimate sufficiently brief for that notice, as Mr. Dodge did not leave his house until after he heard the alarm. This fact appears to be ample excuse for not having direct pressure in time on this occasion, but it will not be for any future blunders of the sort. As THE TELEGRAPH has heretofore suggested there should be some sort of an alarm system that would give the engineer at the pumps immediate notice of a fire. When the alarm bell is struck at the hose house there should be made a connection with a gong at the pump house that would at once awaken the watchman there, be it night or day. The telephone bell, we presume, can not be heard in all parts of the building. But in the present case it is claimed that the man at the pumps was not notified by telephone that a fire was raging in the city until it had been burning about fifteen minutes. Here is evidently a very great defect in the matter of giving the proper alarm. The city authorities should immediately investigate and fully rectify this great defect in our fire department service. There must be some system of notifying the man at the pumps when a fire breaks out, else the water-works will be worthless. The first five, ten or fifteen minutes of a fire is of vast importance in securing control of the devouring element. It is the duty of the city council to make any rules that are needed to prevent a recurrence of such a blunder.

"The Macon Telegraph" suggests the following design for a new silver dollar: "On one side the rising sun, a cornucopia, rampant, and the legend, 'Honesty is the best policy.' On the other, in long primer, 'Turn the rascals out.' Between the two one dollar's worth of silver."

—After examining the old Catholic church Saturday afternoon it was found that the posts under the floor were not sound and therefore it was feared that the church might be crushed down if filled by a large audience, so it was resolved to hold service in front of the priest's residence; where, after the people had gathered upon the lawn, Father Tracy addressed them in an impressive and earnest manner with words of consolation in view of their late loss. The faithful worshippers at St. Patrick's have learned to look upon the church as an old friend and the loss touched many a heart so that its mere mention brought tears of sorrow to hundreds of eyes. As Father Tracy truly expressed the idea the church service yesterday was out in God's temple; in nature's great amphitheater; and therefore the more impressive. The old church will be repaired and the supports under the floor renewed so that hereafter church will be held there.

THAT MINORITY REPORT.

Secretary of State Dement's answer to the slanderous report of the minority of a legislative committee, on the printing combine, was very satisfactory to his many friends as he clears up very completely all of the charges that he was in the least blamable for the "combine" or its results. Mr. Dement's statements are

too extended for this paper, but not longer than they should be to give a clear and fair understanding of the entire matter. The secretary of the State shows, that the prices that the State pays to the combine are not above regular charges made by printers generally; "that the board used usual diligence in the letting of the contract and under the law it is doubtful if the board, with the light then before it, could have done otherwise than to award the contract as it did." He shows that the first that he knew that the printers had combined on bids was when the matter was made public by one of the newspaper editors of Springfield, a member of the ring. It was after that no secret, and the statement that the secretary had withheld information was untrue. The members of the "combine" claimed publicly that the "partnership," as they called it, was legal and not unfair. Other members of the State board of contracts knew as much about the affair as Dement. It was understood then and is now supposed generally that not even the legislature could annul the "combine's" contract, therefore, as the printing was necessary and in immediate demand the board could only audit the accounts. One clause from Mr. Dement's statement gives an idea of the demagogism contained in that minority report. The Secretary says:

"I am especially censured in the minority report for submitting to the General Assembly a bill for an appropriation to pay for this printing under said contract. As all printing is ordered through me, all appropriation bills to pay therefor are drawn in my office. The bill referred to for twenty-five thousand dollars was drawn in my office in the usual way, and in the course of my official duty was presented to the General Assembly, but I never appeared before the Appropriation Committee in its behalf nor in any other way recommended its passage, as stated in said report."

It is the secretary's duty to order necessary printing for the State but the law prohibits any order for printing unless there be an appropriation previously made to pay for the same. So it was the secretary's peremptory duty under the law to see that proper appropriation bills were made, and for performing that duty, the minority meanly accuses the officer of wrong. It will be seen that the report of the minority resulted from ignorance and partisan spite. To cap the climax of meanness the minority published the report without calling the secretary before the committee for explanation, actually refusing to give him any sort of a show of fairness. It appears that the two members of the minority were determined to make a report as far from the truth as possible; else they would have made some sort of an effort to procure facts. When an honest and efficient officer is thus censured for performing his official duties, as required by law, reports of legislative committees engaged in such work, though composed of very small minority, indicate either a very dense ignorance or a dishonorable, to use mild terms, that disgrace the legislative body to which they belong.

CURED BY FAITH.

A young man named Conover, living near Parkersburg, W. Va., had a severe attack of the measles. His grandmother, anxious to effect a speedy cure, placed him between two ticks of feathers with hot stones at his feet. The cure was so effective that the youth died a few hours afterward.

Mrs. Louisa Scribner, an advocate of the Christian science of faith healing, is said to have effected some remarkable cures in the different parts of Missouri. The most noteworthy case is that of James Donovan, an aged resident of Missouri City. Inflammatory rheumatism had kept him in bed for more than a score of years, but he is now as active as a man of 40. Mrs. Scribner cures her patients by simply reading the Bible to them and praying for their recovery.

R. W. Prendergast, a well known merchant of Bellevue, Ky., was given up by his physicians a month ago and left to die. He had been afflicted with an unknown disease, which baffled their keenest diagnosis, and the medicine administered to him seemed to make his condition worse. After the physicians had left him three ladies went to his bedside and prayed that he might be healed. The sick man grew better at once, the visits and prayers were continued, with increasing success, and to-day he is well. Before his recovery Mr. Prendergast had not been inside a church for fifteen years, but he is now a regular attendant.

Father Boudard, the priest in charge at the convent of the Ursuline Nuns, in New Orleans, has caused considerable agitation among the Creole portion of the city by his reported miraculous cures. It is reported that several women who had lost confidence in the ability of their physicians to cure their ailments applied to the reverend father and were directed to observe a course of religious meditation and prayer. This was followed by the application of a certain miraculous water at the hands of the priest, who at the same time made passes with a holy relic. The treatment is said to have been efficacious in a number of instances, but because of the excitement created thereby the archbishop has ordered Father Boudard to cease his healing practices.

Patti's hotel bill is generally \$110 a day. A woman has opened a dental office in New York city.

The records of the patent office show that women have obtained patents on 1,900 inventions.

Mrs. Eliza J. Nicholson, of The New Orleans Picayune, is at once the controlling proprietor and editor in chief of a great metropolitan daily journal, as she was the first woman connected with the press in the south.

On Dec. 27 last a lady received the diploma of licentiate in medicine and pharmacy at the hands of the rector of the university at Valparaiso, Chili, who congratulated her as the first of her sex to receive it in Chili. Her name is Miss Elvira (Inzulza) Diaz.

Hayden Bro's. will deliver the purest quality of ice in any quantity to any part of the city. Orders left at George Laing's feed store will have prompt attention. 1040 tf

PUBLIC SALE!

I will sell on Saturday, May 14th, 1887, the fence around the Court House square at auction, in lots to suit purchaser as per order of the building committee.

HIRAM HETLER,

Chairman.

Better and better at those celebrated N. Y. Fan Cigars at W. L. Foote's drug store. So everybody says that smoke them.

Dying and Cleaning.

Of all kinds, on Second street west of arch, by S. Jathrop. 864 748tf

SAVE the Children. They are especially liable to sudden Colds, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. We guarantee Acker's English Remedy a positive cure. It saves hours of anxious watching. Sold by Tillson & Hayden. nl

SETTLED CONSUMPTION CURED.

"Several years ago a severe cold settled on my lungs. The most popular physician that ever practiced here attended me for a long time but to no avail. After a consultation he said I had settled consumption and gave me up. I was advised to try Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer, and to my own and friends astonishment, it cured me and I am now a well, hearty man.—Thomas D. Paine, Jeweler, Woonsocket, R. I." For sale by all druggists. Price 25c. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

PAPERING AND PAINTING.

Charles McBride is now prepared to do all kinds of calomining, papering, painting and decorating in good style and on short notice. 1000tf

Removed to Pinkney Block, one door east of express office, where I am ready for business with a full line of musical goods consisting of pianos, organs, violins, accordions, guitars, piano stools, piano spreads, mouth organs, music book, sheet music, etc. Singer sewing machines and sewing machine supplies. The best of machine needles, sewing machine oil, etc.

T. J. MILLER.

911w21036w1

Another large invoice of those fine Fan Cigars at W. L. Foote's drug store. Don't be satisfied till you try them.

CAN'T SLEEP nights is the complaint of thousands suffering from Asthma, Constipation, Coughs, etc. Did you ever try Acker's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all Lung Troubles, sold on a positive guarantee at 10c., 50c. TILLSON & HAYDEN. 980y1nl

HARNESS

The largest stock and lowest prices at PITCHER'S. 1014tf

ACKER'S Blood Elixir is the only Blood Remedy guaranteed. It is a positive cure for Ulcers, Eruptions or Syphilitic Poisoning. It purifies the whole system, and banishes all Rheumatic and Neuralgic pains. We guarantee it. Sold by Tillson & Hayden. nl

Throw away that cigar and go to W. L. Foote's drug store and get one of those celebrated Fan cigars.

PLANTS FOR SALE.

Strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, asparagus roots, pieplant roots, tomatoe, cabbage, sweet potatoe plants at

J. W. Kent's, Post Office.

1019w4

Sold by Tillson & Hayden. Price 25 cents. It contains no Opium or Morphin. It is safe. It is a positive cure for all cases of Indigestion, Flatulence, or Stomach Disorders, can be relied upon in all cases of Indigestion, or Stomach Disorders, can be relied upon in all cases of Indigestion, or Stomach Disorders.

Mothers, teething and fretful children need Dr. Arnold's Soothing and Quieting Cordial. Druggists 25c.

The next time you smoke it will pay you to go to W. L. Foote's drug store for a Fan cigar.

TILLSON & HAYDEN,

Are again LEADERS in the Choiceest



IN LEE COUNTY.

CALL AND SEE.

FLOUR!

Buy Flour made at the Home Mill, Because it is the BEST and Because it is the CHEAPEST.

THE DIXON MILL

Never made Better Flour Than it is Making at the Present Time. The Quality, and Everything From Our Mill is Guaranteed As Represented Or Money Refunded.

FARMERS

Can always rely upon getting the

Highest Market Price For Choice Wheat!

AT OUR MILL.

DIXON MILLING CO.

ANOTHER INVOICE

Of those celebrated

HATS

JUST RECEIVED

At the old Reliable Store of

JAMES H. TODD

This Week!

—I MAKE—

SPECIAL PRICES

—ON—

COLORED FANCY SHIRTS!

Including Wilson Bros., Chicago, and Robert K. Davis & Co., New York, Shirts. Have an over stock, and take this way to reduce them. Call at once and secure First Choice.

C. A. TOLD, The Hatter

Orders taken for Custom and Ready-Made Clothing.

ALL IN.

The spring stock of

WALL PAPER,

DECORATIONS and CURTAIN GOODS

is open for inspection at

THEO. J. HYDE & CO'S.

The New Designs are Prettier and Cheaper than ever, and as we have by far the LARGEST STOCK to select from, we are sure to please everyone.

Early Inspection Solicited.

FOR SALE.

HOUSES—A number of dwelling houses and town lots. For information apply at the barber shop of 1005tf

JOHN JULIEN.

LOST!

A GOLD CUFF BUTTON, pearl center with aquamarine ornament. Finder will please leave at this office and receive reward.

LOOSENED A DESTROYER.

FRIGHTFUL EFFECT OF THE EARTH- QUAKE IN MEXICO.

The Hidden Fires of the Earth Let Loose Upon the Doomed People.

About 200 Lives Reported Lost and Several Towns Annihilated—Terrible Catastrophe at a New Orleans Baptism—A Score Probably Drowned—Collision at Sea—Nearly Forty Victims—Sad End of a Playful Struggle—Fire Havoc in Hungary.

GUAYMAS, Mexico, May 9.—The earthquake of the 3d started a terrible volcanic eruption at Bahise, destroying Montezuma. It killed 150 persons and ignited the woods. Twenty persons were killed at Oputo by the falling of buildings. Many people were injured at Granadas and Gusabari, which towns were almost completely destroyed.

CITY OF MEXICO, May 9.—The government has received advices confirming the disaster in the Montezuma district of Sonora. The earthquake took place in the afternoon of May 3, and volcanoes appeared in the mountains at the same time. Shocks were felt in all parts of Sonora. The number of lives lost is estimated at from 150 to 200.

Seismic Freaks in Arizona.

TUCSON, A. T., May 9.—Another violent earthquake is reported in the San Jose mountains, forty miles south of Fort Huachuca, in Sonora. Gen. Forsyth has sent an exploring party to investigate. A party who has just returned from the San Catalina mountains reports the canons full of water. The water was brought to the surface by the earthquake. This is a great boon for this region, as there are thousands of acres of good farming land at the base of these mountains which only need water to make them valuable. Another good effect of the earthquake is the opening of two large gold veins, which were discovered in the Santa Catalina mountains at a point where the whole side of the mountain slid down. Several prospecting parties have left to locate claims.

DROWNED AT A BAPTISM.

Scores of Men, Women and Children Struggling in the Mississippi.

NEW ORLEANS, May 9.—At noon Sunday several thousand people assembled on the river bank at the head of Lizard street to witness the baptizing of several new converts in the river by Elder Williams, of Mount Zion Baptist church (colored). The baptizing was done in the shallow water in the slip between two wharves. Along the edge of one of the wharves ran a stout wooden railing. Crowded against this railing were between eighty and 100 white and colored people, principally children under 13 years of age. Two thousand people occupied the remaining part of the wharves, and in the river several hundred people were viewing the ceremonies from skiffs.

In the midst of the baptizing, pressure against the railing was so great that it gave way, and about 100 people were precipitated into the river. In the descent they struck the skiffs and some ten or fifteen of these were overturned and their occupants thrown into the water.

An indescribable scene followed. The water was alive with struggling and drowning men, women and children, who fought each other savagely for possession of overturned boats. One of the dripping victims would drag himself into a boat only to have it overturned by another seizing the gunwale and frantically struggling to gain possession of the frail craft.

As the railing went down, the people in the skiffs and on shore were panic-stricken, and for a few minutes could do nothing. The more timid of the boatmen plied their oars and left the scene, while negroes on the bank screamed in terror and filled the air with groans and supplications to God.

A few seconds later a number of skiffmen forced their frail craft right into the midst of the people in their eagerness to rescue some of the drowning. These boats were seized by half a dozen people at a time and were quickly capsized. Cooler-headed ones remained out at the edge of the struggling masses and drew fifteen or twenty persons from the water. Others were rescued by those on the wharves, who held out broken pieces of timber, and still others made their way to the shallow water between the two wharves. Several, however, were carried out into the stream, and sank.

Eleven people are known to have been drowned, and the police place the total number of lives lost as high as fifteen. Those known to have perished are: Harriet Cook, white, aged 7; Amelia Williams, colored, aged 8; Rose Edwards, colored, aged 3; unknown white woman, who sank with a child in her arms—the child rose to the surface and was rescued, but the woman was lost; Rosalie Williams, colored, aged 19, also sank with an infant in her arms—this child was also saved and the woman drowned. An unknown white and unknown colored woman were drawn under a flat-boat just below the wharf, and are known to have been lost; Rosa Lawrence, colored, aged 7; Child of Emeline Cornelius, aged 7; infant child of Felice Richards, colored; 5-year-old child of Rene Royal, colored.

Eveline Delpine and Eddie Cook, aged respectively 14 and 7, were under the wharf in a skiff, and were seriously injured by a falling beam. Amos Ryder was also severely hurt.

The people present at the baptizing came from all parts of the city and suburbs, and it is believed that several others were lost who will not be missed for several days, and the river is usually reluctant in giving up its dead.

COLLISION IN THE CHANNEL.

An Ocean Steamer Beached and the Other Vessel Sunk—Thirty-Five Drowned.

LONDON, May 9.—While the French transatlantic steamer La Champagne was proceeding slowly during a dense fog Saturday morning she came into collision with another steamship. The steamer was somewhat injured and the captain considered the damage sufficiently grave to beach her on the neighboring coast.

It was believed that all the 1,300 passengers aboard the La Champagne had been taken off safely, but late Sunday evening it was learned that one boat containing thirty-five Italians was capsized, and its occupants, including the three sailors who manned it, were drowned.

The vessel with which the La Champagne collided was the steamer Ville de Rio. A dense fog prevailed at the time. The Ville de Rio sank in a few moments, but her passengers and crew escaped.

A panic seized upon the Italians aboard the La Champagne. They rushed frantically for the life-boats, but the officers and crew succeeded in controlling them except at a point on the vessel where they overpowered the sailors and jumped pell-mell into a boat, which at once turned over. Fifteen Italians clung to the overturned boat until rescued by a passing steamer. Thirty-five others and three sailors went down.

A STRUGGLE FOR A GUN

Results in the Death of a Niece of Senator Blackburn.

LEXINGTON, Ky., May 9.—A terrible tragedy took place Sunday morning near Spring station on the farm of Capt. James Blackburn, ex-secretary of state, and brother of Senator Blackburn. Miss Henrietta Blackburn, accompanied by her cousin, Henrietta Hempstead, aged 19, went out to shoot at a mark with a small rifle. They were joined by Samuel Blackburn, aged 22, brother of Miss Blackburn, and a friendly contention was begun as to who should shoot at the mark first. The three engaged in a playful struggle for the possession of the rifle, and in this struggle the weapon was discharged, the ball piercing the heart of Miss Hempstead, who gave a slight scream, dropped on the grass, and breathed her last before her horrified cousins realized what had occurred. Messengers were hurried off for medical and other assistance, and it was with great difficulty that Miss Blackburn could be restored from the shock occasioned by the terrible death of the young lady. Miss Hempstead was a great favorite in the community.

RAGING FLAMES IN HUNGARY.

Five Towns Devastated—Unknown Number of Lives Lost.

VIENNA, May 9.—A fire at Nagy Karoly destroyed 400 houses. Five thousand people are camping in the fields. Several girls jumped from the windows of a burning convent and school at Eperies and were killed. Many other inmates are missing. A conflagration at Toroczko lasted two days and destroyed 300 houses. Four lives were lost. At Ruskberg a church and thirty-seven houses were burned. The village of Meregy was almost wholly destroyed. All the public buildings, churches, etc., at Eperies were burned. The total loss by the fires is placed at \$2,500,000. All the Hungarian and many Austrian insurance companies sustain serious losses. The calamities were due to the prevalence of a sirocco during the whole of the past week, which parched all vegetation throughout that portion of Hungary, and rendered everything favorable to the spread of the flames when once started. Rain is now falling, and no further damage is feared.

Explosion of a Soda Water Fountain.

SCRANTON, Pa., May 9.—Irvin Newhart, a young man employed in Phelps' drug store in this city, was fatally burned Saturday by the explosion of soda water apparatus. His assistant, a boy named Charles Colony, was severely burned.

Crops in Illinois.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 9.—It appears from reports of crop correspondents to the state board of agriculture that the average condition of the growing crop of winter rye on May 1 was not quite equal to the average condition on the same date last year. In the northern division of the state the average condition May 1 was 90 per cent.; central division, 99 per cent.; southern, 90.2 per cent., making the average condition throughout the state 95 per cent of an average. One year ago the average of the state was 98 per cent. Seven per cent more land has been devoted to oats than last year. The average condition is 92 per cent. It was 95 per cent one year ago. Six per cent greater area has been devoted to spring wheat than last year, but the condition is not so good. This season's crop appears good for only 94 per cent, while in 1886 it indicated 97 per cent.

Important Decision in Iowa.

DES MOINES, Iowa, May 9.—Prices for hauling coal by the C. B. & Q. were fixed Saturday by a decision of the state railway commission. The case was one presented by the governor in which the road charged \$1.25 per ton for hauling coal from Cleveland to Council Bluffs, 157 miles, and \$1.80 for hauling from Cleveland to Glenwood, 136 miles, and involved the decision of what was a "reasonable" charge. The commission decided that 30 cents was fair for terminal charge, and for hauling 9 mills per ton per mile for distances of 100 miles or less, 7 mills for 200 miles, 6 mills for 300 miles, 5 mills for 400, and 4 mills for 500. Upon this basis they make the rate to Glenwood \$1.45. The decision was unanimous, and is the first of the kind in this state.

The American Vandal.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 9.—The Washington monument committee held a meeting Sunday to discuss the advisability of closing the monument to the public after the 1st of June on account of the continued acts of vandalism which are being perpetrated by visitors. The marble is chipped in many places, while the bronze letters on the Swiss tablet have many of them been forced off and carried away as mementoes. The silver ornamenting of the Nevada stone has also been mutilated, and the commission is determined to put a stop to these disgraceful acts even if to do so it is necessary to deny visitors entrance to the shaft.

Gladstone Holds a Love Feast.

LONDON, May 9.—Gladstone gave a banquet Saturday evening, at which Earl Spencer, Baron Wolverton, T. D. Sullivan, Justin McCarthy and several English, Irish and Scotch members of parliament were present. The meeting between the Parnellites and Earl Spencer, Gladstone's former viceroy of Ireland, was cordial, and many congratulations were exchanged. Gladstone spoke at considerable length in a happy strain and was very sanguine. The topics touched upon by him were the Times' charges, coercion, and the sympathy shown in America for the home rule cause.

Mrs. Cleveland and Patti Exchange Photos.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 9.—Before leaving Washington City Madame Patti was asked if she had met Mrs. Cleveland. "No," she replied, "I have not, but I noticed her in the box one night of the opera. How charming she is. She has sent me her picture with her autograph, and I have sent her mine in return. I shall treasure it highly, for an artist is but human, you know; and when I get home I shall show it to my friends as the picture of the wife of the president of this great country. I do not wonder that the people almost worship her."

Last Week's Exchanges.

BOSTON, May 9.—Returns from thirty-seven of the leading clearing houses of the United States for the week ended May 7 show that the total sum of the exchanges was \$1,125,075,051, an increase in the aggregate over the corresponding week of 1886 of 12.1 per cent. Excluding New York, the total was \$405,431,763; increase over last year, 26.8 per cent.

Natural Gas Did the Work.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., May 9.—The Windsor Glass works, of Homestead, caught fire early Sunday morning from an explosion of natural gas, and were completely destroyed. Estimated loss, \$60,000; partially insured. The factory will be rebuilt.

Rejected Russia's Claim.

LONDON, May 9.—The government has rejected Russia's claim to Afghan territory on the Oxus, below Kilif Chamiab.

A WOMAN THIS TIME.

THE DOMESTIC TRAGEDY SO FRE- QUENTLY PLAYED BY THE MAN

Enacted by an Indiana Woman—She Goes a-Wooling Her Unwilling Husband with the Aid of the Deadly Pistol—The End Is a Dead Man and a Probably Insane Woman—A Rascally Grocer.

GREENCASTLE, Ind., May 9.—At 8:20 o'clock Saturday morning a tragedy occurred which resulted in the killing of John Fromer by his wife, Hannah N. Fromer. These people were each about 50 years old, and were married Sept. 18, 1885, both having been married before. Fromer had six children by a former wife, and Mrs. Fromer had two. Her two children are both married. His children range from 8 years upward, the oldest being the wife of Henry Becraft, a saloonkeeper. Fromer and his wife quarreled soon after their marriage, principally about a house and lot she owned. They separated and then made up again, only to part again. He took rooms up town, she remaining at home in the west part of the city. They visited each other frequently and endeavored to effect a reconciliation. About six months ago she attempted to poison herself, and at times the neighbors thought her crazy. Since then her husband has frequently said he was afraid of her, but continued to meet her often at the saloon of his brother, Charles Fromer, on South Broadway.

Saturday morning, after looking for him about town at several places, Mrs. Fromer entered the above saloon, and there met the fated husband.

"Are you going to live with me?" she asked.

He replied, "No," and at once said: "What is that under your shawl?"

Immediately she drew forth a revolver and shot him, the ball passing into his body near the heart. He died about ten minutes later. She walked out of the saloon, and in conversation with a neighbor who happened to be passing said:

"I didn't want to kill him, but the Lord told me to. I have prayed that I might be taken away, for I loved my husband and wanted to live with him. I could not help this."

She was at once taken to the mayor's office and disarmed, all the time insisting that she did not want to kill him, but could not resist the command of the Lord. After a little while she was taken to jail, where she still acts as a crazy person. If she is not crazy she feigns it well.

Much excitement exists, as both parties have been well regarded in the community, and until recently were members of the church in good standing. Fromer recently had been agent here of a brewing company.

HIED HIM AWAY TO CANADA

With at Least \$25,000 of His Creditors' Money.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., May 9.—The wholesale and retail grocery store of M. M. Williams was partially wrecked by fire about a week ago, and the circumstances attending it were regarded as very suspicious. The insurance companies, however, settled, but when some of Williams' creditors came on to look into the matter they found that most of the drawers and many of the shelves were empty before the fire occurred, and that he was carrying only \$4,000 worth of goods.

Creditors began to flock in, and suits have now been filed aggregating \$25,000, while Williams has fled the city. Williams paid no bills for four months, but cut prices and did a rushing business with an increased force. His wife says that he left for the north Wednesday night, since which time she has not seen him.

Latest Freak of the Lynch Fiends.

NEW ORLEANS, May 9.—At Floyd, West Carroll parish, La., last Thursday, a mob seized Richard Goodwin and Grace Blanton, both colored, and hanged them for robbing the store of A. & A. M. Bain. It is said that the action of the mob is sustained by the public, because there was no doubt of the guilt of the parties, the woman having confessed, and stolen goods being found in possession of the victims. It is not stated that the parties were confirmed criminals, or that they had committed previous depredations. They simply burglarized the store, and were hanged.

Shot by a Worthless Loafer.

CINCINNATI, May 9.—During a disgraceful row in the rear of the Highland house on Mount Adams Sunday evening, James Dunn, formerly chief of detectives, was shot and probably fatally wounded by a young loafer named Carroll Tucker. The shooting grew out of a quarrel in which Dunn interfered in the interests of peace. Tucker pulled a pistol and fired four shots, two of which took effect in Dunn's groin. Carroll was locked up and Dunn lies at the hospital in a critical condition.

Lands Held for Indemnity.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 9.—It is estimated by one who has investigated the matter that the public lands now withheld from settlement under the indemnity clauses of railroad grants embrace about 33,000,000 acres, or considerably more than the area of the state of Illinois. It is claimed also that it is within the discretion of the secretary of the interior to open these lands to settlement at any time, and that Secretary Teller admitted as much in his decision of May 17, 1883, refusing to withdraw the second indemnity belt of the Northern Pacific railroad.

The Man Who Paid What He Owed.

CHARLESTON, S. C., May 9.—The parties to the romantic story which has been telegraphed from New Haven, Conn., of the payment of a debt of honor of nearly \$700,000 are well known here. The southern banker and former bookkeeper is George Williams, of the banking firm of Williams & Bisney, of this city, and his former employer, to whom he returned the money, is Daniel Hand, who now resides at Guilford, Conn.

The New Minister to Austria.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 9.—Gen. Alexander R. Lawton, our new minister to Austria, saw the president and Secretary Bayard Saturday about his mission. He will go over to Philadelphia to see his married daughter, and perhaps to New York, returning here next week to receive his final instructions. He will then go to Savannah to close up his affairs there preparatory to sailing on May 30 for his post.

Won't Have French Convicts as Neighbors.

LONDON, May 9.—The Australian colonies have informed Lord Salisbury that if their interests in the matter of French penal settlements are ignored they will themselves enact legislation forbidding French convicts from landing in Australia.

Blaine Purchases Capital City Property.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 9.—James G. Blaine has purchased from Thomas H. Sherman, for \$4,500, a piece of property on Meridian hill, fronting 75 feet on Sixteenth street and 150 feet on Huron street.

ECHOES OF THE LATE WAR.

Rosser Refuses to Be Reconstructed—Beauregard Utters a Warning to Davis.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 9.—A letter from Gen. Rosser, published in The Alexandria Gazette of Saturday evening, says that his recent attack upon Gen. Sheridan was not actuated by personal spite, but to warn his friends of the coming into their midst of that "inhuman monster." He cites cases of alleged unnecessary destruction of property, and makes a vigorous answer to Gen. Sheridan's statement that what he did was a military necessity.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., May 9.—John A. Logan post, Union Veterans' union, passed resolutions Saturday night condemning and denying Gen. Rosser's charges against Gen. Sheridan of heartless and unnecessary destruction of property during his celebrated campaign in the Shenandoah valley. They further declare that Gen. Rosser is abusing the pardoning leniency of the government by aspersing loyal soldiers.

A Warning to Jeff Davis.

NEW ORLEANS, May 9.—Gen. Beauregard, in a letter published Sunday morning, makes reply to Jefferson Davis' recent charges against his military action in the late war. He closes by warning Mr. Davis to be content with the kindness of the southern people in judging him by his motives and not by his performance, and to avoid bringing down upon pleasant criticisms through his unwarranted attacks upon others.

AN OMINOUS QUESTION

Asked from Washington City About a Month Ago—Pennsylvania's Answer.

PHILADELPHIA, May 9.—A special to The Record from Harrisburg says: Governor Beaver formally opened the exposition of the City Grays at the armory of the company Saturday night in the presence of 4,000 people. In speaking of the utility of the National guard the governor said that a little over a month ago it looked to those in authority much as though the services of more than 8,000 disciplined men would soon be needed. Inquiry had come from Washington as to the time that would be required to concentrate Pennsylvania troops at Lake Erie in case of trouble with England in regard to the fisheries dispute. The reply was sent back that "twenty-four hours would be all that would be necessary to concentrate the troops at the lake or at any point on the border of the state."

Governor Beaver added that happily the prospective emergency had passed, and that was why he had mentioned the matter.

Sundays Are Too Dry for Them.

NEW YORK, May 9.—A mass meeting was held at Cooper Institute Saturday night to protest against the present amusement and excise laws, and to urge the passage of the bill known as the Cantor amendment. The large hall was packed to overflowing. Many well-known brewers, concert-garden proprietors and cigar dealers were present. The Hon. A. P. Fitch presided, and in opening the meeting said that all the German societies were united in the movement, and they were a power that no political party could afford to overlook. Speeches were delivered by Mr. Jacob A. Cantor, the framer of the bill; Col. O'Brien, and others. Resolutions were adopted protesting against Puritanic Sundays and in favor of laws permitting concerts on the first day of the week after 2 p. m.

The excise law was more thoroughly enforced Sunday than ever before in the history of New York city. No liquor could be obtained at hotels, restaurants or saloons.

National Drill Notes.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 9.—The executive committee of the National drill has fixed the admission to the grounds at 50 cents, with 25 cents extra to the grand stand.

The Southern Passenger association, including all the railroads south of the Ohio river and east of the Mississippi, has added to its 3 1/2 of a cent rate for parties of twenty-five a single passenger excursion rate of 2 cents per mile.

Charles T. Murray, of the general committee, has been announced as chairman of the press committee for the drill.

Gen. C. C. Augur, U. S. A., commandant of the camp, has added to his staff, among others, Brig. Gen. H. H. Wright, of Iowa, and Capt. C. A. Sinclair, of St. Louis.

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LABOR'S OPPORTUNITY.

MAYOR HEWITT PROPOSES A PLAN TO HIS EMPLOYEES.

A Chance to Test the Administrative Capacity of Co-Operation — Remarkable Scene at the Anti-Poverty Society Meeting—A Shower of Cash—General Notes from the Labor Field.

New York, May 9.—Mayor Hewitt has made an attempt to put in operation one of his schemes for the amelioration of the laboring man's condition, and on a very large scale, too. The report comes from a prominent Knight of Labor in the busy manufacturing town of Trenton, N. J., where the great iron works of Mayor Hewitt of this city are located. It is nothing less than the fact that Mayor Hewitt's iron manufacturing firm, stimulated by the progress of events, the cravings of labor, and the condition of industry, recently made a formal offer to turn over the whole plant and establishment to the work people, to be managed by themselves, for their own advantage, upon a co-operative basis. He and his partners are ready to relieve themselves from all control and authority over the Trenton Iron works and deliver them to the men in his service upon the condition that the firm is guaranteed the payment of 6 per cent. annual interest upon the capital invested. The majority of the workers who thus have it in their power to become their own capitalists are members of the Knights of Labor, and the proposition has for some time been under consideration by District Assembly No. 90 at Trenton. The general sentiment is strongly in favor of its acceptance, though of course there is some difficulty about the furnishing of the required guarantee.

If matters can be properly arranged, and the transfer effected, the people will see one of the most remarkable experiments ever undertaken in the world of modern industry—nearly 2,000 workmen managing the entire business of one of the largest iron manufacturing in the United States, choosing their own directors, selecting the heads of departments, appointing the foremen, and assigning themselves their respective duties, with the wages thereof. If this can be done harmoniously, and for the benefit of all concerned, the Trenton Cooperative Iron works, now the property of Cooper, Hewitt & Co., will attract the attention of capitalists, wage earners and philosophers all over the land.

IT FAIRLY RAINED MONEY

At the Anti-Poverty Society Meeting—An Immense Audience.

New York, May 9.—The Academy of Music was jammed Sunday night at the second meeting of the Anti-Poverty society. The crowd was so great that the doors had to be locked at an early stage of the proceedings and admittance absolutely refused to any one. In the streets around was a struggling mass of humanity vainly seeking entrance. James Redpath presided and Henry George spoke for over an hour. He scored the metropolitan press for its hostility to the society, and explained at length the purposes for which the body was formed. A collection was taken up, but owing to the crowded condition of the house but little progress could be made by the collectors.

When they returned to the stage Mr. George dropped his contribution into one of the baskets. The action seemed to electrify the house. Those who had not been reached by the collectors threw their silver on the stage as best they could. For four or five minutes money fairly rained on the stage, \$200 was picked up from the platform and \$300 was taken up by the collectors. The scene was one of the most remarkable ever witnessed in this city.

Jealousy Between Labor Organizations.
Pittsburg, Pa., May 9.—For several weeks past a quiet movement has been going on in labor circles, which if allowed to fully develop will bring the biggest kind of a reaction among trade organization and union officials. The new movement is the direct result of the bad blood between the Amalgamated association and the Knights of Labor, and is nothing less than a thoroughly discussed scheme to take the former organization out of the Trades Assembly of western Pennsylvania. It is claimed by Amalgamated men that the knights were never able to make a successful strike without the help of the Amalgamated, and that now the K. of L. is working against the A. A. I. S. W. It is proposed to take the latter out of the Trades Assembly and let the knights see what they can do on their own hook.

A Lockout of Stove Molders.
DETROIT, May 9.—The Detroit and Michigan stove factories have closed down for an indefinite period. The Peninsula factory will remain closed. This throws 280 men out of employment. The lockout is the result of a communication from the Defense association. The men were not informed of the contemplated shut-down until 6 o'clock Saturday night.

Strikes and Strikers.
The lime-kiln hands at Texas, Baltimore county, Md., have struck for \$1.50 instead of \$1.25 per day. The bosses say they won't pay it. The brick-carriers of Baltimore are striking for \$3 per day, a raise of 50 cents.

All the brewers in San Francisco discharged their union employees Saturday, throwing 200 men out of work.

The lockout by Philadelphia clothing manufacturers has been declared off after a conference with the K. of L. officials.

Union carpenters of Rochester, N. Y., have struck for ten hours' pay for nine hours' work.

Employees of the Philadelphia & Reading railway have boycotted the Philadelphia brewers.

McGlynn on His Crusade.
BOSTON, May 9.—Rev. Dr. McGlynn lectured on the "Cross of the New Crusade" in the Boston theater Sunday night. The building was crowded, and the lecturer received an enthusiastic reception.

A Minister with Good Taste.
NEW YORK, May 9.—Miss Mattie Mitchell, the daughter of Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, who is reported to be engaged in marriage to Sir Lionel Seagulls, was the British minister's guest at a luncheon Saturday on the Commodore.

The British minister left for Europe last week, and will wait at Liverpool for Miss Mitchell and her mother.

STARTERS IN THE DERBY.

Notes from the Louisville Race Track—Turf and Field Items.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 9.—About 200 horses are now quartered at the Jockey club track. Among them are the stables of Capt. Sam Brown, E. J. Baldwin, Amos M. Campbell, Corrigan Brothers, G. M. Rye, and Messrs. Patton, Corrigan, Armstrong and Funk. The California horses, who arrived here about ten days ago from the Pacific coast, it is asserted, have been coughing for a day or two past. Color is given to this assertion by the fact that nearly all of that string in active preparation are worked in heavy neck hoods and blankets. "The stables were screwed up too fine before leaving the slope," said a prominent turfman, "and consequently have been unusually susceptible to climatic changes." Jim Gore is in better condition than he has yet been this season, and the chances of his leg giving way are daily growing less. Hayward, the eastern jockey, will take the Derby mount on Gore. R. Lisle's Jacobin is being strongly backed in the Louisville books, by the Lexington turfmen. Stablemen, owners and trainers arriving from Lexington and Woodford county support him in preference to any other Derby starter.

The following are the probable Derby starters up to date, those not named having been declared out: Luke Alexander, Ban Cloche, Duskin, Weeks, Khartoum, Clarion, O'Fellus, Festus, Ban Bowman, Sequel, Libretto, Brice-Ban, Acton, Easter, Montrose, Jacobin, Leap Year, Poter, King Fonso, Jim Gore, Nick Finzer, Rose, Banburg, St. Valentine, Maggie Bowers, Theodosius, Free Lance, Ban Yan, Insolence, Pendennis, and Goliath. Mr. Haggins has not yet sent a declaration of his six entries, but as they are all in the east, it is presumed they will not start.

Racing Record.

The track at Lexington, Ky., Saturday was fetlock deep in mud. The winners were: Knight of Ellerslie, 1½ miles, 2:05¾; Badge, ¾ mile, 1:07¾; Montrose, 1½ miles, 2:56¾; Linda Payne, ¾ mile, 1:21¼.

At Nashville Saturday was the closing day. Col. Owens won the ¾ mile in 1:17¾, Falls City the 1 mile in 1:45, Enchantress the ¾ mile in 1:31¾, and Elgin the 1½ miles in 2:11¾.

At the Cedarhurst meeting the grand national steeplechase, about 4 miles, was won by Blue Day; Jim McGowan was second.

Didn't Appreciate Fine Dogs.

NEW YORK, May 9.—Pierre Lorillard's celebrated Rancocas kennels of English setters, and a draft of collies from the Hempstead farm, Long Island, were sold at auction Saturday. A number of well-known gentlemen from all parts of the country were present during the sale. The Rancocas kennels were established by Mr. Lorillard two years ago at Jobstown, N. J. They were stocked by the best setters that could be procured, regardless of price. The dogs brought ridiculously small sums, the prices ranging from \$18 to \$80. The latter price was paid for the imported English setter stud, "Dashing Monarch," for which Mr. Lorillard paid \$1,000. The highest price for the collies was brought by the "Lass o' Lowrie," a noted winner. The dog brought only \$75.

Another Defeat for Chicago.

CHICAGO, May 9.—The League base ball champions are making a bad start this season. The Pittsburgers again beat them on their own grounds Saturday, the score standing: Chicago 8, Pittsburg 10. Clarkson and Darling were the home club's battery, and Galvin and Miller did the work for the Pittsburg boys. Other league games: At New York—New York 4, Boston 10; at Washington City—Washington 1, Philadelphia 6—six innings, rain; at Detroit—Detroit 18, Indianapolis 2.

Association scores: At Cleveland—Cleveland 2, Cincinnati 6—five innings, rain; at Philadelphia—Athletic 7, Baltimore 3; at St. Louis—St. Louis 12, Louisville 7. Sunday Association games: At Cincinnati—Cleveland 7, Cincinnati 6; at St. Louis—St. Louis 6, Louisville 4.

Long Distance Ocean Race.

NEW YORK, May 9.—A race has been arranged between the well-known clipper ships Seminole, of Sutton's California Dispatch line, and the Charmer, of the New York & California line. The race will be from this point round Cape Horn to San Francisco. The vessels will start from here on Tuesday, and carry twenty-five men in all. Capt. Holmes will sail the Charmer and Capt. Hatch the Seminole. A large pile of money is wagered on the result, and the liveliest kind of a race is anticipated.

Strokel Wins the Long Walk.

PHILADELPHIA, May 9.—The six days' walking match at the Elite rink, Twenty-third and Chestnut streets, came to a close at 11 p. m. Saturday night. Out of forty-three entries, the following with their scores remained until the close: Score—Strokel, 515 miles; Albert, 505; Noremac, 492; Hart, 485; Elson, 472; Newhart, 411; Day, 406; Tilley, 400; Williams, 396; Adams, 312.

Fair Woman on the Tramp.

BALTIMORE, Md., May 9.—A six days' go-as-you-please walking match for female contestants was begun at Kernan's Monumental theatre at 12:30 o'clock Monday morning. There were ten starters as follows: Laura Douglass, Fannie Howard, Ida Carroll, Mary Wells, Lillian Forest, Annie Preston, Kate Stanley, Grace Wilson, Blanche Sutton, and Belle Livingston.

Thought They Had a Sulphurous Sensation.
WASHINGTON CITY, May 9.—Saturday morning the streets in many places were covered with a yellow substance which looked like powdered sulphur, and which gave rise to the report that there had been a storm of sulphur. Professor Lester Ward, the botanist of the National museum, spoiled this story, however, by explaining that the substance was the pollen blown from the blossoms of the pine trees.

Fotheringham Has a Word to Say.

ST. LOUIS, May 9.—David S. Fotheringham, the Adams express messenger, filed a suit in the circuit court Saturday afternoon against the Adams Express company, Superintendent Damsel and Detective Pinkerton, asking damages in the sum of \$100,000, \$20,000 of which is claimed for false imprisonment, and \$40,000 each for his indictment and prosecution.

More Wealth for Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 9.—Isaac Mace, of Chelsea, Jefferson county, has written to the governor that he has made important discoveries of valuable minerals in Jefferson

county. He incloses to the governor a small nugget of gold ore, which he claims he found in his prospecting. The ore was submitted to a jeweler, and was found to contain gold.

Kapiolani in Boston.

BOSTON, May 9.—Queen Kapiolani and her party arrived here about 8 o'clock Sunday morning. They all attended church. Mayor and Mrs. O'Brien paid their respects to the queen shortly after noon.

Death of a Chicago Priest.

CHICAGO, May 9.—Father Waldron, founder and for nearly thirty years pastor of St. Johns (Roman Catholic) church, died Sunday night. He had been suffering from dropsy for several weeks.

Bought \$1,000,000 of Debt for \$500.

CINCINNATI, May 9.—Two railroads were sold in Covington, Ky., Saturday, by order of the United States court, upon foreclosure of mortgages. One was the Kentucky & Great Eastern, from Maysville to Newport, consisting mainly of a franchise and nearly \$1,000,000 of indebtedness. It was bought by J. L. Kirkland, of New York, for the bondholders for \$500.

Jewish Persecution in Austria.

VIENNA, May 9.—Peasants at a village near Olmutz, Moravia, attacked the Jewish inhabitants Saturday and committed brutal outrages upon them. Troops from the garrison at Prerau quelled the riot.

A Conspiracy Against Editor Atwood.

ATLANTA, Ga., May 9.—Hooper Alexander, a prominent lawyer, slapped Editor Atwood's face Saturday night, because of the latter's attack upon Col. Burke, of the Gate City guards. Mr. Alexander is a member of the guards. It is said that the guards have agreed that every member shall insult Mr. Atwood until he is forced to fight or leave town.

A. M. Gardner, editor of The World, and H. J. Whittemore, of the Gate City guards, had a fist fight Sunday over the recent Burke-Atwood fight, Gardner having taken the part of Atwood in a conversation about the affair, and Whittemore defending Burke. Whittemore's face was badly pounded, but Gardner escaped unmarked.

Never Rains but It Pours.

OTTAWA, Ont., May 9.—It is understood that the Canadian Pacific railway has concluded a satisfactory southeastern outlet in Boston by way of the Southwestern railway and the Boston & Maine with its leased lines. The Canadian syndicate will put on a line of boats between Port Arthur, Ont., and Chicago in order to compete for all classes of Pacific coast freights. The rate they will in this way be able to make is calculated to be at least 35 per cent. lower than that by the American lines.

Commended for Drinking Fair Water.

BUFFALO, May 9.—The Women's Christian Temperance Union of Hamburg has adopted resolutions congratulating Mrs. Cleveland, "who has been called in her youth and beauty to fill the position as first lady of the land," for having drunk cold water at a diplomatic dinner; also, because "amid all the temptations and gaieties of life in our national capital she had the moral heroism to prove loyal to God, the church, and temperance."

A Well-Known Minstrel Dead.

NEW YORK, May 9.—"Billy" Welch, the well-known minstrel and author, died at his home in this city Saturday after a short illness. He appeared for the last time at Dock-stader's theatre on April 29. He was at one time a member of Haverly's minstrel troupe, and during his life was connected with nearly all the celebrated minstrel organizations in the country.

A Permanent Suspension.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 9.—Commissioner Schoonmaker, of the inter-state commission, was here Saturday en route home from the south. He said the preponderance of testimony taken in the south favored a continuance of the suspension of the long-and-short-haul clause of the new law.

Miss Cleveland in Journalism Again.

NEW YORK, May 9.—Miss Cleveland, in addition to acting as principal of Miss Reed's female school in this city, will become associate editor of The American Magazine of History.

SHE

A History of Adventure

By J. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER XII.

"SHE."

The first care of Job and myself, after seeing to Leo, was to wash ourselves and put on clean clothing, for what we were wearing had not been changed since the loss of the dhow. Fortunately, as I think that I have said, by far the greater part of our personal baggage had already been packed into the whaleboat, and was therefore saved—and brought hither by the bearers—although all the stores laid in by us for barter and presents to the natives were lost. Nearly all our clothing was made of a well shrunk and very strong gray flannel, and excellent I found it for traveling in these places, because though a Norfolk jacket, shirt and pair of trousers of it only weighed about four pounds—a great consideration in a tropical country, where every extra ounce tells on the wearer—it was warm, and offered a good resistance to the rays of the sun, and best of all to chills, which are so apt to result from sudden changes of temperature.

Never shall I forget the comfort of the "wash and brush up," and those clean flannels. The only thing that was wanting to complete my joy was a cake of soap, of which we had none.

Afterward I discovered that the Amahagger, who do not reckon dirt among their many disagreeable qualities, use a kind of burned earth for washing purposes, which, though unpleasant to the touch till one gets accustomed to it, forms a very fair substitute for soap.

By the time that I was dressed, and had combed and trimmed my black beard, the previous condition of which was certainly sufficiently unkempt to give weight to Billa's appellation for me, the Baboon, I began to feel most uncommonly hungry. Therefore, I was by no means sorry when, without the

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TRAINS GOING EAST.

No. 6, Atlantic Express, 3:10 A.M. A
No. 8, Clinton Ex., arrive 6:47, leave 7:02 A.M. A
No. 10, Denver Ex., arrive 10:52, leave 11:07 A.M. A
No. 12, Marshall Ex., arrive 2:05, leave 2:20 P.M. A

GOING WEST.

No. 5, Pacific Express, 2:00 A.M. A
No. 7, Marshall Ex., arrive 12:25, leave 12:40 P.M. A
No. 9, Denver Express, 3:42, leave 3:57 P.M. A
No. 11, Clinton Ex., arrive 7:12, leave 7:27 P.M. A

Freight trains are allowed to carry passengers as follows:

EAST BOUND.

No. 54, 7:47 A.M., between Sterling and Turner. C
No. 58, 1:52 P.M., " Clinton and Creston. C
No. 74, 9:07 P.M., " Cortland. A

WEST BOUND.

No. 57, 5:40 A.M., between Clinton and Clinton. F
No. 73, 12:45 P.M., " Cortland " F
No. 75, 3:00 P.M., " Turner and Sterling. C
No. 77, 5:34 P.M., " " " C

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C Daily except Sunday.
F Daily except Monday.

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Passenger, 8:15 " A
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GOING NORTH.

Passenger, 2:15 P.M. A
Passenger, 1:30 " A
New Passenger, 6:15 " F
Freight, 6:50 " C

Daily except Sunday.
Daily except Monday.

W. C. WOOLEY, Agent.

slightest preparatory sound or warning. The curtain over the entrance to my cave was flung aside, and another mute, a young girl this time, announced to me by signs that I could not misunderstand—that is, by opening her mouth and pointing down it—that there was something ready to eat. Accordingly I followed her into the next chamber, which we had not yet entered, where I found Job, who had also, to his great embarrassment, been conducted thither by a fair mute. Job had never got over the advances the former lady had made to him, and suspected every girl who came near to him of similar designs. "These young parties have a way of looking at one, sir," he would say, apologetically, "which I don't call respectable."

This fresh room was twice the size of the sleeping caves, and I saw at once that it had originally served as a refectory, and also probably as an embalming room for the priests of the dead; for I may as well say at once these hollowed out caves were nothing more or less than vast catacombs, in which for tens of ages the mortal remains of the great extinct race whose monuments surrounded us had been first preserved, with art and a completeness that have never since been equaled, and then hidden away for all time. On each side of this rock chamber was a long solid stone table, about three feet wide by three feet six in height, hewn out of the living rock, of which it had formed part, and was still attached to at the base. These tables were slightly hollowed out or curved inward, to give room for the knees of any one sitting on the stone ledge that had been cut for a bench along the side of the cave at a distance of about two feet from them. Each of them was so arranged that it ended right under a shaft pierced in the rock for the admission of light and air. On examining them carefully, however, I saw that there was a difference between them that had at first escaped my attention, viz., that one of the tables—that to the left as we entered the cave—had evidently been used, not to eat on, but for the purpose of embalming bodies. That this was beyond all question the case was clear from five shallow depressions in the stone of the table, all shaped like a human form, with a separate place for the head to lie in, and a little bridge to support the neck, each depression being of a different size, so as to fit bodies varying in stature from a full grown man's to a small child's, and with little holes bored at intervals to carry off fluid. And, indeed, if any further confirmation was required one had but to look at the wall of the cave above to find it. For there, sculptured all around the apartment, and looking nearly as fresh as the day it was done, was the pictorial representation of the death, embalming and burial of an old man with a long beard, probably an ancient king or grandee of this country.

The first picture represented his death. He was lying upon a couch which had four short curved posts at the corners, coming to a knob at the end, in appearance something like a written note of music, and was evidently in the very act of expiring. Gathered round the couch were women and children weeping, the former with their hair hanging down their back. The next scene represented the embalming of the body, which lay nude upon a table with depressions in it similar to the one before us; probably, indeed, it was a picture of the same table. Three men were employed at the work—one superintending, one holding a funnel-shaped exactly like a port wine strainer, of which the narrow end was fixed in an incision in the breast, no doubt in the great pectoral artery, while the third, who was represented as standing straddle legged over the corpse, held a kind of large jug high in his hand, and poured from it some steaming fluid, which fell accurately into the funnel.

The third sculpture represented the burial of the deceased. There he was, stiff and cold, clothed in a linen robe, and laid out on a stone slab such as I had slept upon at our first sojourning place. At his head and feet burned a lamp, and by his side were placed several of the beautiful painted vases that I have described, which were probably supposed to be full of provisions. The little chamber was crowded with mourners, and with musicians playing on a sort of lyre, while near the foot of the corpse stood a man with a sheet, with which he was preparing to cover it from view.

These sculptures, looked at merely as works of art, were so remarkable that I make no apology for describing them rather fully. They struck me also as being of surpassing interest as representing, probably with

studious accuracy, the last rites of the dead as practiced among an utterly lost people, and even then I thought how envious some antiquarian friends of my own at Cambridge would be if ever I got an opportunity of describing these wonderful remains to them. Probably they would say that I was exaggerating, notwithstanding that every page of this history must bear so much internal evidence of its truth that it would obviously have been quite impossible for me to have invented it.

To return. As soon as I had hastily examined these sculptures, which I think I omitted to mention were executed in relief, we sat down to a very excellent meal of boiled goat's flesh, fresh milk and cakes made of meal, the whole being served upon clean wooden platters.

When we had eaten we returned to see how poor Leo was getting on. Billali saying that he must now wait upon She and her commands. On reaching Leo's room we found the poor boy in a very bad way. He had woken up from his torpor and was altogether off his head, babbling about some boat race on the Cam, and was inclined to be violent. Indeed, when we entered the room Ustane was holding him down. I spoke to him, and my voice seemed to soothe him; at any rate he grew much quieter and was persuaded to swallow a dose of quinine.

I had been sitting with him for an hour, perhaps—at any rate I know that it was getting so dark that I could only just make out his head lying like a gleam of gold upon the pillow we had extemporized out of a bag covered with blanket—when suddenly Billali arrived with an air of great importance and informed me that She herself had deigned to express a wish to see me—an honor, he added, accorded to but very few. I think that he was a little horrified at my cool way of taking the honor, but the fact was I did not feel overwhelmed with gratitude at the prospect of seeing some savage, dusky queen, however absolute and mysterious she might be, more especially as my mind was full of dear Leo, for whose life I began to have great fears. However, I rose to follow him, and as I did so I caught sight of something bright lying on the floor, which I picked up. Perhaps the reader will remember that with the potsherd in the casket was a composition scarabeus marked with a hieroglyphic, the meaning of which signs is "Suten se Ra," or "Royal Son of the Sun." This scarab, which is a very small one, Leo had insisted in having set in a massive gold ring, such as is very generally used for signets, and it was this very ring that I now picked up. He had pulled it off in the paroxysm of his fever—at least I suppose so—and flung it down upon the rock floor. Thinking that if I left it about it might get lost, I slipped it on my own little finger and then followed Billali, leaving Job and Ustane with Leo.

We passed down the passage, crossed the great aisle like cave, and came to the corresponding passage on the other side, at the mouth of which the guards stood like two statues. As we came they bowed their heads in salutation, and then lifting their long spears, placed them transversely across their foreheads, as the leaders of the troop that had met us had done with their ivory wands. We stepped between them, and found ourselves in an exactly similar passage to that which led to our own apartments, only this passage was, comparatively speaking, brilliantly lighted. A few paces down it we were met by four mutes—two men and two women—who bowed low and then arranged themselves, the women in front of and the men behind us, and in this order we continued our procession past several doorways hung with curtains similar to those leading to our own quarters, and which I afterward found opened out into chambers occupied by the mutes who attended on She. A few paces more, and we came to another doorway, facing us, and not to our left like the others, which seemed to mark the termination of the passage. Here two more white, or rather yellow, robed guards were standing, and they two bowed, saluted and let us pass through heavy curtains into a great ante-chamber, quite forty feet long by as many wide, in which some eight or ten women, most of them young and handsome, with yellowish hair, sat on cushions, working with ivory needles at what had the appearance of being embroidery frames. These women were also deaf and dumb. At the further end of this great lamplit apartment was another doorway, closed in with heavy Oriental looking curtains, quite unlike those that hung before the doors of our own apartments, and here stood two particularly handsome girl mutes, their heads bowed upon their bosoms and their hands crossed in an attitude of the humblest submission. As we came up they each stretched out an arm and drew back the curtains. Thereupon Billali did a curious thing. Down he went, that venerable looking old gentleman—for Billali is a gentleman at the bottom—down onto his hands and knees, and in this undignified position, with his long white beard trailing on the ground, he began to creep into the apartment beyond. I followed him, walking on my feet in the usual fashion. Looking over his shoulder, he perceived it.

"Down, my son; down, my Baboon; down on thy hands and knees. We enter the presence of She, and if thou art not humble of a surety she will blast thee where thou standest."

I halted and felt scared. Indeed, my knees began to give way of their own mere motion; but reflection came to my aid. I was an Englishman, and why, I asked myself, should I creep into the presence of some savage woman as though I were a monkey in fact as well as in name? I would not and could not do it—that is, unless I was absolutely sure that my life depended upon it. If once I began to creep upon my knees, I should always have to do so, and it would be a patent acknowledgement of inferiority. So, fortified by an insular prejudice against "knotting," which has, like most of our so called prejudices, a good deal of common sense to recommend it, I marched in boldly after Billali. I found myself in another apartment considerably smaller than the ante-room, of which the walls were entirely hung with rich looking curtains of the same make as those over the door—the work, as I subsequently discovered, of the mutes who sat in the ante-chamber and wove them in strips, which were afterward sewn together. Also here and there about the room were settees of a beautiful black wood of the ebony type, inlaid with ivory, and all about the floor were other tapestries, or rather rugs. At the top end of this apartment was what appeared to be a recess, also draped with curtains, through which some rays of light. There was nobody in the place except ourselves.

Painfully and slowly old Billali crept up the length of the cave, and with the most dignified stride that I could command I followed after him. But I felt that it was more or less of a failure. To begin with, it is not possible to look dignified when you are following in the wake of an old man writhing along on his stomach like a snake, and then, in order to go sufficiently slowly, either I had to keep my legs some seconds in the air at every step, or else to advance with a full stop between each stride, like Mary Queen of Scots going to execution in a play. Billali was not good at crawling—I suppose his years stood in the way—and our progress up to that apartment was a very long affair. I was immediately behind him, and several times I was sorely tempted to help him on with a good kick. It is so absurd to advance into the presence of savage royalty after the fashion of an Irishman driving a pig to market, for that is what we looked like, and the idea nearly made me burst out laughing then and there. I had to work my dangerous tendency to unseemly merriment off by blowing my nose—a proceeding which filled old Billali with horror; for he looked over his shoulder and made a ghastly face at me, and I heard him murmur, "Oh, my poor Baboon!"

At last we reached the curtains, and here Billali collapsed flat on to his stomach, with his hands stretched out before him as though he were dead, and I, not knowing what to do, began to stare about the place. But presently I distinctly felt that somebody was looking at me from behind the curtains. I could not see the person, but I could distinctly feel his or her gaze, and what is more, it produced a very odd effect upon my nerves. I felt frightened, I don't know why. The place was a strange one, it is true, and looked lonely, notwithstanding its rich hangings and the soft glow of the lamps; indeed, these accessories added to rather than detracted from its loneliness, just as a lighted street at night has always a more solitary appearance than a dark one. It was so silent in the place, and there lay Billali like one dead before the heavy curtains, through which the odor of perfume seemed to float up toward the gloom of the arched roof above. Minute grew into minute, and still there was no sign of life, nor did the curtain move; but I felt the gaze of the unknown being sinking through and through me, and filling me with a nameless terror, till the perspiration stood in beads upon my brow.

At last the curtain began to move. Who could be behind it—some naked savage queen, a languishing oriental beauty or a Nineteenth century young lady drinking afternoon tea? I had not the slightest idea, and should not have been astonished at seeing any of the three. I was getting beyond astonishment. The curtain agitated itself a little, then suddenly between its folds there appeared a most beautiful white hand (white as snow), and with long tapering fingers ending in the pinkest nails. The hand grasped the curtain and drew it aside, and as it did so I heard a voice, I think the softest and yet most silvery voice I ever heard. It reminded me of the murmur of a brook.

"Stranger," said the voice in Arabic, but much purer and more classical Arabic than the Amabagger talk—"Stranger, wherefore art thou so much afraid?"

Now I flattered myself that in spite of my inward terrors I had kept a very fair command of my countenance, and was therefore a little astonished at this question. Before I had made up my mind how to answer it, however, the curtain was drawn and a tall figure stood before us. I say a figure, for not only her body, but also her face, was wrapped up in soft, white gauzy material in such a way as at first sight to remind me most forcibly of a corpse in its grave clothes. And yet I do not know why it should have given me that idea, seeing that the wrappings were so thin that one could distinctly see the gleam of the pink flesh beneath them. I suppose it was the way in which they were arranged, either accidentally, or more probably by design. Anyhow, I felt more frightened than ever at this ghost like apparition, and my hair began to rise upon my head as the feeling crept over me that I was in the presence of something that was not canny. The swathed, mummy like form before me was that of a tall and lovely woman, instinct with beauty in every part, and also with a certain snake like grace that I had never seen anything like before. When she moved a hand or foot her entire frame seemed to undulate; and the neck did not bend, it curved.

"Why art thou so frightened, stranger?" asked the sweet voice again—a voice that seemed to draw the heart out of me like the strains of softest music. "Is there that about me that should affright a man? Then surely are men changed from what they used to be." And with a little coquettish movement she turned herself and held up one arm, so as to show all her loveliness and the rich hair of raven blackness that streamed in soft ripples down her snowy robes, almost to her sandaled feet.

"It is thy beauty that makes me fear, oh, queen!" I answered, humbly, scarcely knowing what to say, and I thought that as I did so I heard old Billali, who was still lying prostrate on the floor, mutter, "Good, my Baboon, good."

"I see that men still know how to beguile us women with false words. Ah, stranger," she answered, with a laugh that sounded like distant silver bells, "thou wast afraid because mine eyes were searching out thine heart, therefore wast thou afraid. But being but a woman, I forgive you for the lie, for it was courteously said. And now tell me how came ye hither on this land of the dwellers among caves—a land of swamps and evil things and dead old shadows of the dead. What came ye for to see? How is it that ye hold your lives so cheap as to place them in the hollow of the hand of Hiya, into the hand of She—who-must-be-obeyed? Tell me also how come ye to know the tongue that I talk. It is an ancient tongue. Liveth it yet in the world? Thou seest I dwell among the caves and the dead, and naught know I of the affairs of men, nor have I care to know. I have lived, oh stranger, with my memories, and my memories are in a grave that mine own hands hollowed, for truly hath it been said that the child of man maketh his own path evil; and her beautiful voice quivered, and broke in a note as soft as any wood bird's.

Suddenly her eye fell upon the sprawling frame of Billali, and she seemed to recollect herself.

"Ah! thou art there, old man. Tell me how it is that things have gone wrong in thine household. Forsooth, it seems that these my guests were set upon. Ay, and one was nigh to being slain by the hot pot to be eaten of these brutes thy children, and had not the others fought gallantly they, too, had been slain, and not even I could have called back

the life that had been loosed from the body. What means it, old man? What hast thou to say that I should not give thee over to those who execute my vengeance?"

Her voice had risen in her anger, and it rang clear and cold against the rocky walls. Also, I thought I could see her eyes flash through the gauze that hid them. I saw poor Billali, whom I had believed to be a very fearless person, positively quiver with terror at her words.

"Oh, Hiya, oh She," he said, "without lifting his white head from the floor—" oh, She, as thou art great, be merciful, for I am now as ever thy servant to obey. It was no plan or fault of mine, oh She; it was those wicked ones who are called my children. Led on by a woman whom thy guest the Pig had scorned, they would have followed the ancient custom of the land and eaten the fat black stranger who came hither with these thy guests, the Baboon, and the Lion who is sick, thinking that no word had come from thee about the black one. But when the Baboon and the Lion saw what they would do, they slew the woman, and slew also their servant to save him from the horror of the pot. Then those evil ones—ay, those children of the Wicked One who lives in the Pit—they went mad with the lust of blood, and flew at the throats of the Lion and the Baboon and the Pig. But gallantly they fought, oh, Hiya; they fought like very men, and slew many, and held their own, and then I came and saved them, and the evildoers have I sent on hither to be judged of thy greatness, oh, She, and here they are."

"Ay, old man, I know it, and to-morrow will I sit in the great hall and do justice upon them, fear not. And for thee, I forgive thee, though hardly. See that thou dost keep thine household better. Go."

Billali rose upon his knees with astonishing alacrity, bowed his head thrice, his white beard sweeping the ground, and crawled down the apartment as he had crawled up it, till he finally vanished through the curtains, leaving me, not a little to my alarm, alone with this terrible but most fascinating person.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A CHINESE BLUNDERBUSS.

A Clumsy and Unwieldy Weapon—A Load for Two Men.

Two Chinese blunderbusses have been received from Shanghai by the Winchester Arms company from their agent in China. The largest weighs 30 pounds, is over 6 feet long, and the barrel contains almost metal enough to make a good sized cannon of the present day. It appears to be made of iron three-eighths of an inch thick at the muzzle, with a bore one inch in diameter. The wood work extends to within a few inches of the muzzle, and the barrel is made fast to it by five iron bands rudely but firmly riveted together. Just what kind of wood it was made of no one could tell, but it seemed as hard as hickory. The stock or butt was very small and was not made after the pattern of the stocks of the present arms now in use.

For the trigger or hammer a peculiar device was resorted to. An incision about one-quarter of an inch wide was made in the center of the barrel stock, through which, fastened by a pivot, was suspended the trigger, formed in the shape of an S, with a split at the top forming two prongs, in which probably was placed some combustible, and when the under-part was pulled backward it would descend upon a little projection at the left side of the barrel, probably intended for a flint pan. Taking it all in all, it was about the most clumsy and unwieldy weapon ever got up, and when loaded must have been fully as dangerous to the possessor as the intended victims, if not more so. Unless he was a giant and possessed of herculean strength no one man could ever manipulate it, and the Chinese must have been giants in the days when it was used.

It was explained by a representative of the Winchester's later, however, that the guns were intended for two men to handle. One man went ahead and carried it upon the shoulders. Behind him came the soldier who did the sighting and pulled the trigger. No one was able to tell whatever became of both men after the charge had been fired. It must have kicked bad enough to knock the rear man out the first round, and the man in front—well, the concussion would be sufficient to knock the head off an ordinary man's shoulders. The smaller weapon was much after the same pattern, but looked much more harmless. It had a cord attached, evidently for the purpose of swinging it over the shoulder to carry while on a march.—New Haven Union.

Peculiarities in Caps.

Wherever a French woman goes she retains the particular cap of her native province, and after the French and German war we confess it was not without a sad feeling of sympathy we saw the wearers of those of Alsace and Lorraine, knowing those names must have been deeply graven on their hearts. At the same time the Alsatian bon, composed of very broad black ribbon, became a fashionable addition to a lady's wardrobe, and must have seemed to the crushed inhabitants of that conquered region like flourishing a victor's flag in the face of a foe.

The voluminous cap worn by the women of Boulogne is only remarkable for its border, being about three inches deep, stiff and fluted. When the wearer rests it falls over the forehead, and is only seen to advantage when walking against the wind, which fills it like a sail and makes it stand erect, the flutings radiating from the face as a center—a little suggestive of the head of a saint in a picture by an old master, surrounded by a halo. When the weather calls for warmer covering the cap is surmounted by a hood of some woolen material; never a hat or a bonnet. The French peasant remains a peasant to the end of her days, and does not affect an imitation of her superiors or appear in their discarded finery.—Boulogne Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

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